

YALE DEFEATS HARVARD 6 TO 0

HER AUTO WRECKED, MRS. F. B. HARRISON KILLED IN CRASH

Wife of the Former Congressman,
Who Was Miss Mary Crocker,
Loses Life at Steep Hill in
Long Island City.

Mrs. Francis Burton Harrison, wife of the former Representative in Congress and Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, was killed to-day by the overturning of an automobile in which she was riding in Thompson avenue, Long Island City.

Charles Templeton Crocker, her brother, Laurence I. Scott, of San Francisco, and his wife, and Constant Ravet, the chauffeur, were the other passengers in the car. Mr. Crocker had two ribs broken, Mr. Scott sustained a fracture of one rib and internal injuries, Mrs. Scott was painfully bruised and the chauffeur wrenched his shoulder.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott arrived from San Francisco two days ago and registered at the Arlington Hotel, at No. 13 West Twenty-fifth street. Charles Templeton Crocker is a sophomore at Yale and came into a fortune of \$4,000,000 from the estate of his father last September.

Mrs. Harrison, who was Miss Mary Crocker, of the San Francisco family of Crockers, and who married Mr. Harrison five years ago, invited the Scotts and her brother to take a trip in her French touring car to her country place, on Long Island to-day. Mr. Crocker came down from New Haven last night and went to the Harrison home, at No. 576 Fifth avenue.

Start On the Trip.
The automobile, driven by Ravet, called at the Arlington Hotel for Mr. and Mrs. Scott at 10 o'clock to-day and from there went to the Harrison house, where Mrs. Harrison and her brother joined the party. Mr. Harrison and left the house but a few moments before, promising to run down to Long Island this afternoon. As the big machine left the Harrison mansion Mrs. Harrison's two little children waved a good-bye salute from the window of their nursery.

Through Manhattan and across the ferry without accident, Ravet drove the car slowly out Jackson avenue until he reached Thompson avenue junction, where the Queens County Court House and St. John's Hospital are located. Thompson avenue is a wide, smooth thoroughfare, running out into the country through a sparsely settled neighborhood. It is a favorite speedway for motor car drivers.

About a mile beyond the courthouse is the crossing of Hulse street and Thompson avenue. Ravet approached this crossing at high speed, having just completed a long up-hill climb from the junction of Jackson avenue.

Mrs. Crocker was sitting on the front seat on the left hand of the chauffeur. Mrs. Harrison was in the left hand side of the tonneau, facing Mrs. Scott, who sat with her back to the right hand side of the car. Mr. Scott sat between them, facing the front.

Steering Gear Falls.
Thompson avenue is not curved at Hulse street. There is an asphalt strip for cyclists at each side of the thoroughfare. Ravet, approaching the crossing, turned the wheel of the steering gear in order to swing from the middle of the road to the asphalt strip on the right. To his horror he found that the car did not answer the wheel.

The chassis on the brakes and the brakes smashed to pieces. Then the car dashed to the right, ploughed through twenty feet of sand and crashed against a telegraph pole.

The pole withstood the shock, and the big machine rebounded with terrific force. It had struck the obstruction

COLUMBIA IS DEFEATED BY PENN 23 TO 0

Blue and White Eleven
Treated to Old-Time
Drubbing by Penn.

LOCALS LUCKY AT THAT.

Moreley's Men Fought Valiantly in First Half, but Superior Strength Finally Told.

FIRST HALF.

Penn.	12
Columbia	0

SECOND HALF.

Penn.	11
Columbia	0

FINAL SCORE.

Penn.	23
Columbia	0

THE LINE-UP.

Columbia	Positions	Penn.
W. Fisher	Left End	Levine
Duden	Left Tackle	Hooker
Ross	Left Guard	Stein
Alford	Left Halfback	Harvey
Dennis	Left Quarterback	Robinson
Post	Left Fullback	Landon
Collins	Left Linebacker	Stevenson
W. Fisher	Left Tackle	Levine
W. Fisher	Left End	Levine
W. Fisher	Left Tackle	Levine
W. Fisher	Left Guard	Hooker
W. Fisher	Left Halfback	Stein
W. Fisher	Left Quarterback	Harvey
W. Fisher	Left Fullback	Robinson
W. Fisher	Left Linebacker	Landon
W. Fisher	Left Tackle	Stevenson
W. Fisher	Left End	Levine

BY BOZEMAN BULGER
(Special to The Evening World.)
AMERICAN LEAGUE PARK, Nov. 25.—Playing true to form, Penn defeated Columbia in an old-fashioned drubbing this afternoon by a score of 23 to 0. The score in no way indicates the real strength of the Quaker team, as the red and blue striped fellows could have made the count much larger, but for an irresistible desire on the part of Shible to exchange punts with Collins, of Columbia. The Penn punter was much superior to the Columbia man and would frequently gain as much as twenty yards in one interchange of kicks.

Shortly after midday the hundreds of flag and button vendors around the outer gates began a rushing business, and by 1 o'clock the west stand, which had been reserved for Columbia, began to assume a tinge of light blue, made lighter by a liberal sprinkling of white. The Philadelphia contingent, which had selected the east stand, was a little slow in arriving, and for some time the Columbia rooters were faced by long, gaunt rows of empty benches.

At 1:50 the blast of a brass band gave life to the occasion, and presently 1,500 Columbia students, headed by the horn blowers, came into sight around the east stand. Across the field the procession marched, playing and singing "Glory Hallelujah." From then on the fun waxed furious. Following the stinging of the college songs Pennsylvania opened up from across the way. This was real football.

Columbia, headed by Capt. Fletcher, trotted on the field at 2:10 and were followed immediately by the Quakers. Pennsylvania won the toss and chose the south goal. Carter kicked off to Pennsylvania's ten yards line, Green bringing the ball back twenty yards. On the first down Stevenson ran thirty yards for off-side play for holding. Shible dropped back for a punt, but fumbled the ball, recovering it on the twenty-yard line. Shible then punned sixty yards to Collins, who attempted to leap over a Pennsylvania man, was hurt. Columbia then had the ball in the middle of the field. Von Selzer failed to gain through right tackle, and Carter kicked to Pennsylvania's twenty-yard line. Another fumble and a failure to gain forced Pennsylvania to kick again, Columbia getting the ball in the middle of the field.

Collins kicked the ball back thirty yards. Columbia was holding Penn back on the twenty-five-yard line, where Collins fumbled but saved the ball. After a series of failures to gain through the line Columbia kicked to Stevenson, who fumbled it, and Carter fell on the ball.

Quakers Gain Steadily.
After an interchange of kicks Penn got the ball on Columbia's 50-yard line. Then they opened an attack at Duden, Robinson taking three and four yards a clip. Penn then shot through right tackle and was dragged and pulled by ten players until he had gained ten yards, landing the ball on Columbia's 10-yard line.

Two more plunges at the line carried the ball within two yards of the goal. Columbia made a stubborn defense. With a half yard to gain Penn brought a Larson back for a try and he carried the ball through Duden for a touch-down.

Score: Pennsylvania, 5; Columbia, 0. Shible kicked the goal. Score: Penn, 5; Columbia, 0. Carter kicked off to Columbia, again.

(Continued on Third Page.)

HALPIN OUT, PARSONS TO BE CHAIRMAN

William Halpin this afternoon resigned as County Chairman of the Republican Committee. By a vote of 27 to 5 the district leaders elected Congressman Herbert Parsons Chairman.

BADLY HURT ON OHIO FIELD GRIDIRON.

While attempting to carry the ball through the New York's line in the New York University-Union College game at Ohio Field to-day William Moore, halfback of the Schenectady team, sustained a cerebral concussion and was taken in an unconscious condition to Fordham Hospital.

At Haverford—Haverford, 28; Trinity, 21.
At Washington—First half: Georgetown 0, Washington, 0.
At Bethlehem—Lafayette, 53; Lehigh, 0.
At Ann Arbor—Michigan, 75; Oberlin, 0.
At Pittsburgh—Carlisle Indians 11; W. and J. O.
At West Point—Army, 17; Syracuse, 0.
At Springfield—Dartmouth, 24; Brown, 6.
At Annapolis—Annapolis, 12; Virginia Polytechnic, 6.
At Philadelphia—Swarthmore, 50; Wesleyan, 6.
At New Brunswick—Fordham, 17; Rutgers, 6.

LATE WINNERS AT NASHVILLE.
Fifth—Little Elkin 6-5, Double 4-1 place, Steel Trap.
Sixth—Nine 6-5, Sincerity Belle 1-3 place, Sam.

100 TO 1 SHOT TAKES \$50,000 OUT OF RING

Fancy Bird Scorches the Lays
at Bennings—McCormack Won \$10,000.

BY FRANK W. THORP.
(Special to The Evening World.)

BENNINGS RACE TRACK, D. C., Nov. 25.—The Hunters' Champion Steeplechase and the Bennings Special were excellent features at the track this afternoon, making part of what was the most attractive card of the meeting. The Bennings Special had a splendid field, including Juncud, who had never been asked to go this route before. Banker and Peter Paul looked the choice of the others. In three of the races the fields were enormously large.

80 to 1 Shot Second.
FIRST RACE—\$400 added; selling; three-year-olds and upward; seven furlongs. Col. Lums course.
Home and Jockey. Wgt. Fin. Betting.
The Cure, Bell, 104 1/2 25 5-2
Scholastic, Just, 104 1/2 25 5-2
Start bad. Won easily. Time—1:28 3/4.
Gavin C. Tade, Gladwin, Arsenal, King, Peter, Water, J. J. Jones, Harry, Kin, R. Harris, Flammula, De Rossey, Bowline, Peter, Juncud, Fighting Girl, Fish Hook and Purpules also ran.

Echodale rushed to the front in the first, followed by Gladwin, and these two opened up a gap of three lengths over Yala and Clover Hampton. They held this order to the stretch, where Gladwin quit. The Cure then went to the front and, coming away easily, won by three lengths from Echodale, who lasted long enough to beat Sun Ray a head.

McCormick Won \$10,000.
SECOND RACE—\$400 added; maiden two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs; old course.
Home and Jockey. Wgt. Fin. Betting.
Fancy Bird, J. J. Smith, 107 1/2 25 5-2
Nellie Burn, O'Neill, 110 25 1-2
Start bad. Won easily. Time—1:28 3/4.
Start bad. Won easily. Time—1:28 3/4.
Start bad. Won easily. Time—1:28 3/4.

Fancy Bird raced to the front at the start, made all the running in the second, and won easily by five lengths from the odds-on favorite Nellie Burn, who beat Royal China, eight lengths for the place. Fancy Bird was played for the place. Royal China was played for the place. Royal China was played for the place.

Tellfarr Had Tumble.
THIRD RACE—The Hunters' Champion Steeplechase, \$1,000; for four-year-olds and upward; about three miles.
Home and Jockey. Wgt. Fin. Betting.
Tellfarr, J. J. Smith, 107 1/2 25 5-2
Nellie Burn, O'Neill, 110 25 1-2
Start bad. Won easily. Time—1:28 3/4.

Tellfarr went to the front in the third and opened a big gap which lead he held for two miles when he fell. Pure Pepper then went to the front and showed the way to the stretch. Knight of Elway then moved up and in a last drive Pure Pepper won up a length.

LUCK ALONE GAVE BLUE VICTORY OVER CRIMSON

Harvard Eleven Clearly Outplays Elis in Second Half, Tearing Her Line Into Shreds, and Nothing Short of Nichols's Unfortunate Fumble Could Have Prevented Tie Game.

NICHOL'S FUMBLE COST THE BATTLE
WILLIS'S OPINION.

FIRST HALF.

Yale	0
Harvard	0

SECOND HALF.

Yale	6
Harvard	0

FINAL SCORE.

Yale	6
Harvard	0

BY WM. A. WILLIS.
(Special to The Evening World.)
STADIUM, CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 25.—The hardest kind of luck, nothing else, cheated Harvard out of a tie with, and perhaps a victory over, Yale this afternoon. The much-vaunted Yale team was played to a standstill by the Crimson, and but for Nichols's unfortunate fumble of Hoyt's punt on the twenty-yard line it is not possible to believe that Yale could have scored.

The Yale line was torn to shreds all through the second half and the few times that it did hold and get the ball Harvard developed a defense which was amazing in view of her past performances. It is no exaggeration to say that Harvard outplayed Yale all through the second half. The fatal moment came when Nichols made his muff. The swift Crimson half-back had just come in the game and had had no opportunity to warm up. It was the toughest kind of luck that he should be under the punt at such a critical point.

When Yale Took Hops.
Yale was in a panic when this occurred, but she pulled herself together for the first time in the game she saw as little as twenty yards between herself and a score and hurried her heaviest men, most of them freshly in the game, at the Crimson tied left wing. Inch by inch she travelled over that last twenty yards until she got the much sought-for touchdown.

Harvard put a team on the field to-day which was the equal, if not the superior, of Yale, and the worst she should have got was a tie. Bill Reid has proved himself one of the greatest football strategists developed in the history of the game. His optimism in the face of the Crimson's bad record is now understood.

He had the most powerful football team that has represented the Crimson in years, and he knew it. Some idea of the panic in which Harvard's persistent smashes through the line threw the Blue into may be appreciated from the fact that Yale put ten substitutes in in rapid succession in the last eighteen minutes of play. Harvard used but four substitutes throughout the game, and man for man her team outplayed the Blue.

Yale owes her victory as much to Bill Reid's slow speed in getting down the field as to the fact that she had a superior team. As Harvard owes her defeat to this muff, for the game itself it can be said that it was clearly played from start to finish between the greatest crowd that ever gathered in one enclosure in this country. Yale deserves all credit for her victory, but it is a sorry one after all. By no possible line of reckoning can it be figured that she was entitled to more than a tie.

The Harvard crowd supported its team loyally and out-cried Yale all through the day. The Crimson threat of 100 will go down in football history as one which got the roughest deal dame fortune ever gave the Crimson.

FIRST HALF.
It was 10:02 when the officials, McCune and Dashiell, called Captain Krough and Forbes to the center of the field and warned them that their decisions would be based on the strict letter of football law.

Harvard won the toss and elected to defend the south goal, putting the sun in Yale's eyes. There was tremendous cheering from 40,000 throats as the teams lined up for play.

Bigelow kicked off for Yale, to the 15-yard line, where Starr caught the ball and came back 15 yards. Harvard lined up for the tandem play. Bril split off, but only made two yards, so Burr dropped the ball. Squires next captured finally by Ted Jones, who was downed in his tracks by Leary. Moore tried and was also downed, without a gain.

Harvard Advances Ball.
Roome punned to Harvard's 20-yard line. Squires on a tandem play went Krough's for a punt. Squires was used again and made two yards. Harvard's roll off play worked for eight yards. Carr got a yard through Forbes for a short distance. Squires next tried Yale's right wing and made five yards. Once more Squires was used, and with the whole Harvard team behind him, was literally shoved through the Yale team to the center of the field. On a false centre plunge Carr got through Bigelow for three yards and

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EDGREN GRAPHICALLY DESCRIBES HARVARD'S FIGHT FOR VICTORY.

BY ROBERT EDGREN.
(Special to The Evening World.)

STADIUM, CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 25.—No football ever had a more dramatic setting than the Yale-Harvard game to-day. The great stadium, the gray cement walls rising like mountain ridges to the sky, was the scene of 44,000 football worshipping pilgrims. As noon thousands already held their seats, but they were there dots of color in the gray expanse. Looking down from the press-stand on the highest ridge long lines of spectators could be seen winding down the streets and lanes of Cambridge, the college town. They looked like black ants.

On the bridge across the Charles the lines converged into a solid column, over which passed countless flags of crimson and of blue; like the banners of an invading army. At 1 o'clock the streets were packed from wall to wall. Crowd Swallowed in the Stadium.

Any other athletic field in America would have been overwhelmed in the flood of humanity that poured upon Harvard's stadium. In But there were scores of gates. All arrangements had been made to handle the greatest crowd in the history of America's greatest game.

The wide entrance swallowed their tens of thousands, and once inside, hundreds of passageways like those in the fanciful Coliseum of Rome carried them to their seats.

Under the grand stands the main entrances were pouring thousands into the lower end of the field, where the Yale and Harvard lines met. The gray wall to the east gradually turned to blue. In the west Harvard's crimson banked up like a Cambridge sunset. The yell leaders came out and stacked their gay-colored megaphones near the waiting rooters.

Still the crowd was silent. Harvard girls, patriotically ribboned and gowned in crimson, waving crimson flags, but the time to yell had not yet come. And still, like the endless and unchanging tide of a great river, the 44,000 streamed in through the gates.

At Last the Noise Begins.
But all suspense ended at last. Over in Yale's band stand a huge brass trombone rose on end and glared in the sunshine. One second more and a blast drowned the chatter in the crowd. Yale flags fluttered and waved. Yale rooters piped up a feeble roar.

Harvard's rosters sat still and listened respectfully as the last word died away, then the Harvard band boomed back an answering defiance. By this time patches of gray in the huge bowl-like stadium were few and far between. It is fully 250 yards to the end of the grandstands and 180 yards across the field.

Harvard's Answering Chorus.
The monstrous crowd rose, waving the myriad flags, when the Harvard routing section stood and sang:
Hard kick for poor Old Eli.
Tough on the blue.
Now all together,
Smash them and break through.
'Gainst the line of crimson
They can't pr yell.
The cheers for Harvard,
And down with Yale.
Rah, rah, rah.
Rah, rah, rah.
Rah, rah, rah.
Rah, rah, rah.
Rah, rah, rah.
Harvard Harvard, Harvard!

Roared the blue section.
A cheer went up from all the Harvard men, and back in all the grand stands

NASHVILLE RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Magistrols (3 to 1) 1, John H. Kirby (1 to 1 for place) 2, Peery 3.
SECOND RACE—Five and one-half furlongs—Dunsmuir (4 to 1 and 3 to 1), Silver Bullet (even) 2, Grace Centre 3, Time—1:45 1/4.
THIRD RACE—Nine and seventy cents—Mallory (6 to 5 and 3 to 1), Chalmers (4 to 1 for place) 2, Hand-alice, 3, Time—1:14.
FOURTH RACE—Short course—Lights Out (5 to 3 and 4 to 1), Potomac (1 to 3 for place) 2, Kura-Ki 3, Time—1:16 1/4.

Found in North River.

The body of a man thirty years old, six feet in height, with smooth face and black hair, attired in dark trousers, blue sweater, red socks and lace shoes, was found in North River at Pier 27 this afternoon.

Marshall Field Not So Well.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—The physicians of Marshall Field, Jr., issued a bulletin to-day in which they declare that his general condition, as far as the wound is concerned, is good, but that a paralysis of the bowels and lower limbs, due to an injury of the spinal cord, "makes a prognosis extremely grave."

Schooner in Distress.

NEWPORT, R. I., Nov. 25.—A two-masted schooner, with her mainmast gone, was sighted east of West Island, near the entrance to Narragansett Bay, on Nov. 24. The vessel was seen by a United States cutter, the Schooner Albatross, which is now on duty in the area.

Collision in the Sound.

GREENPOINT, L. I., Nov. 25.—The steamship Henry C. Rowe, of South Norwalk, Conn., was run into last night by an unknown vessel in Long Island Sound. Her bow was smashed and she put in to-day for repairs.

Woman Burned to Death.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 24.—Mrs. Annie Gibbs, forty-nine years of age, was burned to death at her home, No. 408 Passaic avenue, Harrison, at noon to-day, while preparing dinner.